SYNOPSIS.

The story opens in a Confederate tent at a critical stage of the Civil War. Gen. Lee imparis to Capt. Wayne an important measures to Longstreet. Accompanied by flergt Craig. an old army secout, Wayne atarts on his mission. They get within the lines of the enemy and in the darkness Wayne is taken for a Federal officer and a young lady on horseback is given in his charge. She is a northern girl and attempts to escape. One of the horses succumbs and Craig goes through with the dispatches, while Wayne and My Lady of the North are left alone. They seek sholter in a hut and entering it in the dark a huge mastiff attacks Wayne The girl shoots the brute just in time. The owner of the hut, Jed Bungay, and his wife appear and zoon a party of horsemen approach. They are left by a man claiming to be Red Lowris, but who proves to be Mai. Brennan, a Federal officer whom the Union sirl recognizes. He orders the arrest of Wayne as a spy and he is brought before Sheridan, who threatens him with death unless he reveals the secret message. Wayne believes Edith Brennan to be the wife of Maj. Brennan. He is rescued by Jed Bungay, who starts to reach Gen. Lee, while Wayne in disguise penetrates to the ball-room, beneath which he had been imprisoned. He is introduced to a Miss Minor and barely escapes being unmasked. Edith Brennan recognizing Wayne, any she will save him. Securing a pass through the lines, they are confronted by Brennan, who is knocked senseless. Then, bidding Edith adieu, Wayne makes a dash for liberty. He encounters Bungay, they reach the Lee camp and are sent with reinforcements to join Early. In the fastite of Shenandoah the regiment is overwhelmed, and Wayne, while in the hospital, is visited by Edith Brennan, Wayne and Bungay are sent on a scouting detail, and arriving at the Minor place, Wayne meets Miss Minor and Mcs. Bungay, and later Edith appears. Wayne's detaichment is besieged by guerrillas. Brennan and his men arrive and uld in repelling the invaders.

CHAPTER XXXI.-Continued.

"A mere waste of powder, I fear." was my reply, given thoughtlessly. "When the rush finally comes we are lfkely to be without sufficient ammunition to repel it. I hardly expect those fellows out there will ever leave without a determined effort to carry the house by storm. I have no doubt they are simply drawing all this fire in the hope that our ammunition will thus be uselessly expended. It is an old army trick, and one I am surprised to see so experienced an officer as Major Brennan yield to. In my judgment they will make an effort to rush us as soon as there is sufficient

"But why not warn him?" "Major Brennan would scarcely wel-

come any interference on my part." "But surely, as a soldier, he must value the advice of another soldler?" "Possibly you forget," I explained. striving to speak as lightly of it as might be, "that there is a lack of friendship between Major Brennan

that might all be over. Even if it survived until now, this noble act of yours in coming to our defense should have earned you his gratitude. Hehe has never once mentioned your

name to me since that night." "Not even when I came here with

my troop, I believe?" "No: yet I did not connect that fact with the other. I supposed it a mere oversight, or that he believed the mention of your name would not greatly interest me. Surely, Captain Wayne, you are not keeping open this unhappy wound?"

confess it is very far from being closed.

"He-Major Brennan does not know. then, that you are here now with me?" She evidently hesitated to ask this question.

"Certainly not," in surprise at her apparent innocence. "You cannot have supposed I had been sent here by him to talk with you?"

"I-I did not know. I do not think I realized," she stammered, vainly seeking for words with which to make clear her bewilderment. "I imagined you might have come at his suggestion to see that we were amply protected. This is all so very strange. He does not even know you are here with us?"

"No," I admitted reluctantly, "Perhaps I have no excuse even for being rest content until I knew you were in a position of safety. Helleve me, Mrs. Brennan, I have intended no indiscretion, but I was informed by a soldier that you were being beld here under

Her hand touched mine impulsively, and it was warm and throbbing.

"I can merely thank you with all my heart, Captain Wayne, and assure you I both understand and appreciate your purpose. But truly I do not wish to me mighty like the end of a line of any trouble to occur again-you will battle, right there by that big mag- back by a rapid fire. Hurry along go back to your post, will you not? nolis tree. Anyhow, there must be all now." You can serve me best in that way, and retain the gratitude and admira- between there and where the corner tion I have ever felt for you."

earnestly. "I realize I have done it's a shooter or two hiding along the wrong in ever coming here as I have. fence where the vines are thick." It is my first act of disobedience to orders in all my military life. But neither your confidence nor your friendship?"

She paused a moment, then added quickly, as though in sudden rush of front and rear." feeling: "No friend stands higher in my esteem than you-now please go,

Captain Wayne." As I crept back through the darkness, passing beneath the piano into the choking fumes of powder, my mind was a chaos of emotions impos- Call of my troop. sible to analyze. The very depth of now in restraint. God alone knows and toward the door. So deep was my | with me." agitation, so intense my thought, that

attention.

man dropped out there in the last half hour.

I had reached the door by this time. but paused now, determined to venture one word of expostulation at his recklessness.

"Major Brennan," I said, speaking sufficiently loud to be audible above the uproar, "do you not think they will darkness. attempt to charge the house?"

"Not while we keep up this fire," he my voice.

"I grant that, at least while darkness lasts. But you have just complained that your men were doing but small execution, and is there not danger of exhausting our stock of ammunition by such a useless fusillade?"

"It will lust until our fellows get here—that is, if your man was ever really sent for aid, as you say."

There was a thinly veiled sneer in the words as he spoke them, but I curbed my temper.

"Well, in my judgment, sir-and tell it you because I deem it a duty-" I retorted plainly, "you are making a grave mistake which you may realize when it becomes too late to rectify it. Possibly I have no right to criticise one who is technically in command. yet I am serving as a volunteer, and the conditions are peculiar. I not only remember the scene witnessed by me in the lines yonder, but also recall the fact that we are here to fulfil a sacred duty-the defense of helpless women from outrage. A fatal mistake upon our part would be horri-

"Very well, sir"-and his tone was rough and overbearing-"then kindly recall your soldierly instincts to another little matter. I chance to command here by authority of rank, and hold myself responsible for the proper defense of this portion of the house. believe you have already been assigned your duties; if you will attend to them I shall be greatly obliged, and whenever I may desire your valuable advice I shall take pleasure in sending

I turned away in silence and strode back to my post, white with anger. The dining-room remained as I had left it, and when I lay down in my old position and peered out through the broken blind I could mark no change in the appearance of our besiegers.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Hand to Hand.

The faint gray light of early dawn rested upon the outside world, and through the fleeting shadows of the mist I was able to distinguish much which before had been shrouded by the black curtain. In front of the window where I rested, the grasscovered lawn sloped gradually downward until it terminated at a low "On my word, no; but I regret to picket fence, thickly covered with vines. A great variety of shrubs. which during the night had doubtless afforded shelter for sharpshooters, dotted this grass plot, while beyond the fence boundary stood a double row of large trees. To the far left of our position the burnt stable yet smoldered dully, occasionally sending up a grown discouraged and withdrawn.

"What has become of the guerillas?" it possible they have given up?"

"I think not, captain," he replied respectfully, saluting as he would one of here at all. My duty as a soldier to his own officers. "They were there certainly elsewhere, but I could not just before the light came, and I saw a dozen or more stealing along behind the fence not five minutes ago. See there is a squad of them now huddled together back of where the stable

"Screw your eye close to the corner of the pane," I ordered hurriedly, "and see what you make out toward the front of the house."

"There's men out there sure, plenty of 'em," he reported slowly. "It looks of twenty fellows lying close together of the house shuts off my view. I don't "At once, Mrs. Brennan," I returned see none this side anywhere, unless

"That's it, my lad," I exclaimed, heartily, getting upon my feet as I tell me first that I have forfelted spoke. "We can stand up now, there's no danger here, but there will be mulows are getting ready to charge us lets and disfigured with stains of

There were five in the room. could see them only indistinctly, as the morning light was not yet sufficiently strong to penetrate clearly to where we were, but I was able to note the front room, which was filled with those present—the corporal and his wounded companion, with Hollis and

"Let the wounded man remain and love which drew me to her operated guard those windows," I commanded. the struggle in the darkness as I con- hand-to-hand struggle, but can proba- single glance, and then, with the leap tinued to move slowly away from her biy do some shooting. The rest come of a panther I was beside him, gazing pain distracted her so much that she

I led them forth into the wide hall- as fast as I could handle my gun. the apartment. Their crashing into gradually curving and leading to the part gray, part everything-yelling a sound sleep and awoke much re- law, but no man ever does." the wall was almost meaningless, and second story. The suspended light as they swept forward like a pack of freshed. I barely noted either the dense smoke was yet burning as we came out, but infuriated wolves, their fierce faces little garrison returned shot for shot. draught of air, and I noticed that the It was half war, half riot-the reckless is few days, at cain of bullets during the onsiaught of outcasts bent on plunder, soon discovered this and forced the the family cat.

ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL DONDON it sounded then-which recalled my night had badly splintered an upper panel of the door. Halfway down the batter down our frail defenses. "Mapes," he said, with the sharp broad hallway, and partially obscured one of wearied command, "take a by the turn of the stairs, a door stood crack at that fellow over yonder by slightly ajar upon the right hand, clubbing, striking with fist and steel. the big tree; he must be in range. Conjecturing this might be where the eyes when you shoot, for there hasn't were lying, I peered within. The with books.

be there, "are you in charge here?"

"Have the enemy kept you busy?" returned coldly, evidently recognizing he got hurt bad, but der fellers is all sweep of my gun I struck him, shat- In our terrible need for haste, and

my party. How many have you?" "Der is four, captain."

peared some one came hastily toward us along the hallway from the rear. lously, as I recognized him.

He drew back, and as he disap-

more men if I can get them."

inspired by mut, yet guided by rude | dodge under into two west room I never waited to ascertain if he

I knew little of detail; faces were heard me. With one fierce spring a blurred, unrecognizable; all I seemed struck their atunned line, and my to note clearly was that solld, brutal, tron bar swept a clear space as heartless, biasphemous line of desper- crashed remoraelessly into them. The ate men aweeping toward us with a re- next instant Lowrie and I were seemlentiens fury our puny bullets could ingly alone and fronting each other. not check. Reckless ferocity was in A wild cat enraged by pain looks as that mad rush; they pressed on more he did when he leaped to meet molike demons than human beings. I Rate, deadly, relentless, glared in his saw men fall; I saw the living stumble eyes, and with a yell of exultation he over the dead. I heard cries of agony, swung up his long rifle and struck shouts, curses, but there was no pause. | savagely at my head with the stock. I could mark their faces now, cruel, I caught it partially on my barrel, angry, revengeful; the hands that breaking its full force, and even as it grasped the veranda rallings; the leap | descended upon my shoulder, jabbed ing bodies; the rifle butts uplifted to As trapped tigers we fought, hurling

them back from the windows, slashing,

bleeding bodies were hurled remorseblinds were tightly drawn and I was lessly aside, while others clambered able to perceive little of its interior, forward, mad from lust of blood, excepting that the walls were lined crazed with liquor. With clubbed guns we cleared it again and again, "Ebers," I called, thinking he must battering mercilessly at every head that fronted us. Then a great giant again upon my feet, "I vos. captain," came the instant re- of a fellow-dead or alive. I know ply, and he at once emerged from the not-was hurled head-long through the nan, take the women to the stairs; bore the two soldiers beside me to the yet, and we can hold them there a "Der vos some shooting, und Hadley floor beneath his body With wide while." "Bring your men fit for duty out swung back to meet the others, the ing that inner room almost to suffehere in the hall, and have them join | hot barrel falling to right and left like | cation, I grasped the woman chancing a finil. They were through and on to be pearest me, without knowing north I fought, crazed with blood, un- ready the rifle-butts were splintering conscious of injury, animated solely the light wood behind us into staves, by desire to strike and slay! Back I and I hastily dragged my dazed com-"What is it, Caton?" I asked anx | had to go; back-I trod on dead panion forward. The others were in bodies, on wounded shricking in pain, advance, and we groped our way like "They are forming to rush me, I yet no man who came within sweep of blind persons out into the hall. By think," he answered. "I need a few that from bar lived. I loved to hear rare good fortune it was yet unocthe thud of it, and I fronted those cupied, and as we took the few hur-"They are preparing to assault front glaring eyes, my blood afire, my arms ried steps toward the foot of the and rear at the same time," I an- like steel. Through the red mist I be- stairs I found my arm was encircling swered. "They are massing now, and held Caton for an instant as twenty Celia Minor. The depth of despair in my judgment Brennan will have to brutal hands uplifted, and then buried within her dark eyes and the speechface the brunt of it. The front of this him into the ruck beneath their feet. less anguish of her white face, swept house is greatly exposed, and will Whether I fought alone I knew not. prove extremely difficult to defend if cared not. Then some one pressed



"I Believe You Have Already Been Assigned Your Duties."

even hoped our enemies might have part of the house, and we must pro-There are times when a higher spoke to face the Federal corporal should control our actions. I am gocan command your detachment and accomplish all the service you possibly could. Your rightful place is between these ruffians and the woman you that Reb alive!" love. How many additional men will be required to make the back of the house secure?"

"I feel like a new man, Wayne," he said thankfully, "and I know you are challenge to combat. right. Four more would be sufficient.

besides the one in command." "Good! Ebers," I said, as my portly ergeant again emerged from out the darkness, "take your four men back to the kitchen and assume command. The guerillas are preparing to make a rush there, and you must drive them

The little group had barely van ished beyond the glow of the light when from without our ears were suddenly assailed by a wild, exulting yell that bespoke the charge.

"There they are!" I cried. "Now,

lads, come with me!" The dull, gray, chilling dawn reealed a room in utmost disorder, the windows shattered, the blinds cut and sic for all of us presently. Those fel. splintered, the walls scarred with bulblood, the furniture overturned and I broken. A dead soldier in gray uniform lay in the center of the floor, his life-blood a dark stain upon the rich carpet; a man with coat off, and blue the grapes had fermented and their shirt ripped wide open, was leaning against the further wall vainly endeavoring to staunch a wound in his chest. Brennan was upon one knee near the central window, a smoking gun in his hand, a red welt showing ghastly

out into the morning mist, and firing

they come against it with any force. | next to me, facing as I did, wielding a shower of sparks as a draught of air How many men do you absolutely re- sword like a madman. We had our fanned the embers, but there were few quire to hold your position? Remem- backs against the plane, our should nished a courage naturally lacking, signs of life visible. For the moment ber, the women are all in the front ders touched; before us that mob and suddenly, giving vent to a flerce tect them at all hazards; come with fast by sudden overpowering dread. ing to crush us at whatever sacrifice, asked in wonderment, turning as I law than that of military despotism Brennan, hatless, his deep-set eyes them with the point, in the good old who lay on the other side of me, "Is ing there, orders or no orders. Ebers ripped open to the waist, his bare lessly, fighting with silent contempt breast red with blood.

voice, hoarsely. "No shootin'; I want

ognized the malicious face of Red Lowrie as he pushed his way to the his way to the front of the seething front. To me it was like a personal mass to assume control. His face was "Rush them!" I muttered into Bren-

nan's ear. "Hurl them back a bit, and

swayed, checked for the moment, held shout, they were hurled upward, seek-I glanced aside. My companion was affame, his coat torn off, his shirt Roman way, thrusting home remorse-

"No shootin', damn ye!" shouted a

Through the swirling smoke I rec-

the muzzle hard into his leering face. With a snarl of pain he dropped his gun and grappled with me, but as his fingers closed about my throat, something swirled down through the maze, and the maddened brute stag-Two lay dead across the sill before You men, I verily believe, shut your defenders of the eastern exposure me, cloven to the very chin, but their gered back, his arms uplifted, his red beard cloven in twain,

> "Now for it, Wayne!" shouted Brennan. "Back with you!"

With a dive I went under the plane, heard the sliding doors shut behind us, and almost with the sound was

"To the stairs!" I panted. "Brenopening, an inert, iimp weight, that those fellows are not in the hallway

tering the stock into fragments, and amid the thick, swirling smoke fillme! Wild as any sea-rover of the at that moment who she was. Alfor an instant the fierce rage of battle from my brain.

At that moment the mob, discovering our direction of escape, jammed both doorways and surged forth bowling into the hall.

"Up!" I cried, forcing her forward. 'Up with you; quick!" I paused a scant second to pluck a saber from beside a dead soldier on

the floor, and then with a spring up Brennan's side on the first landing. "We ought to leave our mark on those incarnate devils here," he said grimly, wiping his red blade on the

"Unless they reach the second story from without, and take us in the rear," I answered, "we ought to hold back the whole cowardly crew, so

long as they refuse to fire." It was a scene to abide long with a man-a horrible nightmare, never to be forgotten. Above us, protected somewhat by the abrupt curve of the wide staircase, crouched the women. Two were sobbing, their heads buried in their hands, but Maria and Mrs. Brennan sat white of face and dryeyed. I caught one quick glance at the fair face I loved-my sweet lady of the North-thinking, indeed, it. might prove the last on earth, and knew her eyes were upon me. Then, stronger of heart than ever for the coming struggle, I fronted that scene

Through the rising baze of smoke looked down into angry faces, unkempt beards, and branished weapons. The baffied rascals poured out upon us from both doors, crowding into the narrow space, cursing, threatening, thirsting for revenge. Yet they were seemingly leaderless, and the boldest among them paused at the foot of the stairs. They had already felt our arms, had tested our steel, and knew well that grim death awaited their advance.

But they could not pause there long. -the ever increasing rush of those behind pressed the earlier arrivals steadily forward. Grim necessity furby sheer force of numbers. We met for them which must have been maddening. I even heard Brennan laugh, as he pierced a huge ruffian through the shoulder and hurled him backward; but at that moment I saw Craig knock aside a levelled gun and press inflamed, his eyes bloodshot; drink ha changed him into a very demon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It Was "Delightful Poison"

In Persia, Where It First Was Made.

covered the process quite by accident. One of their earliest kings, Jensheed. who, it is said, was only five or six generations from Noah, was the discoverer, or rather a woman of his household was.

"He was immoderately fond of grapes," says the narrative, which is found in Sir John Malcolm's "History of Persia," "and desired to preserve some, which were placed in a large vessel and lodged in a vault for future When the vessel was opened juice in this state was so acid that the king believed it must be poison-

"He had some vessels filled with it and 'Poison' written upon each. These were placed in his room. It happened "He would prove of small value in a across his cheek. All this I saw in a that one of his favorite ladies was affected with nervous headache; the day breaking, indecent literature, etc. desired death. Observing a vessel gist, "undermine our freedom," "Freewith 'Poison' written on it, she took dom," said Bishop Mallalleu, "Is a good I scarcely realized I was creeping way, which extended the full length Through the shifting smoke clouds it and swallowed its contents. The thing, but let us not make too much along barely beneath the dead line of of the house, with a broad flight of we could see them advancing on a wine, for such it had become, over of it. In Pennsylvania, for instance, those bullets which constantly swept stairs just forward of the center, run-an ugly, motley line, part blue, powered the lady, who fell down into a man is free to marry his mother-in

"Delighted with this remedy, she re-

Pretty Legend of the Origin of Wine lady to confess what she had done. A quantity of wine was made and Jen revers ends; it is formed by a cord manicured nails are indicative of neatsheed and all his court drank of the new beverage, which from the circum-The making of wine is said to have stance that led to its discovery is to riginated with the Persians, who disof Zeher-e-khoosh, or 'the delightfu' poisom'

Color in Precious Stones.

The color of gem stones, although of greatest importance commercially, is of little or no value in determining their particular identity. Certain show their characteristic stones shades of color, it is true, but it is only after various tests have been applied that color can be considered at all as evidence of value. All minerals in their pure state are pure

white, and the color shown is due to

mineral pigment in many cases.

May Be Overdone. Bishop Willard F. Mallalieu, at a "But these laws," objected a sociolo-

or the fitful flashes of flame as the flickered wildly as if in a strong scowling savagely behind the rifles peated the dozes so often that the as much to do with managing his as a deterrent to marriage. And it is like an embroidery, pinned in the butmonarch's poison was all drunk. He home as a mouse has with managing



HOME MADE BUTTONS WALKING COSTUME IN BROWN

SOME LITTLE TIPS THAT WILL BE FOUND HELPFUL.

The Story of the Button Has No End When the Quick Eye Can Grasp the Little Touches on the Expensive Gown.

This season is surely a button sea son, and if you care not to give your order for molds to be covered, you can make your own quite easily,

Do not make the mistake of cutting the circular piece to cover the wooden form too large. This makes a needless bulk on the under side of the button and prevent a flat, well-adjusted mold in trimming. Cut the pieces from a pasteboard

pattern all at one snip of the scissors. Then begin with a wooden form. After gathering the circular piece, slip it over the button, draw up the thread and sew across with a few stitches. If possible, attach immediately to the iress with the same thread.

Satin buttons, velvet, linen, lace ver silk and embroidered buttons are easily fashloned,

Have you priced hand-embroidered outtons? Well, sit right down, sister, and make your own. After covering with slik, take coarse silk and cross in either two or three diagonals. Knot at the center, and then from this point weave over and under the radiating lines until a spider-web effect is obtained. The stitch is quite like that which we used in our renaissance lace work years ago.

Gold and colored net over silk gives a very good imitation of embroidery. Lace with a flower pattern can be applied with the blossom in the center of the button. A touch of colored the intervening steps, faced about at thread over white applique lace adds wonderfully.

Cretonne-covered buttons are good; Irish lace roses sewed on linen-covered buttons can be easily made. Indeed, the story of the button has no end when a quick eye can grasp the little touches that are apparent on ex-

NEW STYLE DRESSING GOWN

This Garment is Built on the Magyar Plan and Is Simple and Comfortable.

Viyella, delaine, or a thin cotton as the voiles lend themselves admirmaterial should be used here. The ably to this purpose. tyle is Magyar, and quite simple; it has one revers and a yoke of Palaley patterned silk or sateen, according to material used for gown. The fasten-



ing is at left side of front, where the ornament. The sleeves are finished with bands of trimming. Materials required: 61/2 yards 30 the cuticle loosened frequently. The

inches wide, % yard 30 inches wide equipment costs little and the money for trimming, 1 cord ornament.

Her Number Is Being Reduced to an Extent That Threatens Com-

plete Extermination.

That the chaperon will soon be extinct is probable. No longer does she sit back forgotten, beaming benevolently upon the young people assembled in her charge; nor is she yet a him," as old-fashioned mothers tersely severe, stlent, stout personage, dampening the ardor of aspiring lovers, reducing laughter and undue hilarity to a minimum with her overawing pres-

But the question remains whether we are altogether wise in reducing her to escape her in the sartorial world numbers to such an extent that she is will not neglect to wear a brightin immediate danger of complete ex- | bued vell with her dark hats and cos-

termination. Girls in their first twenties-and

PASSING OF THE CHAPERON selves definitely, but their boisterous. healthy, kumorous feminine contemporaries seem equally shy of "tying themselves up," as they would phrase It was the pleasing duty of the

This is of nut brown Venetian cloth

with trimmings of black satin. The

it is trimmed at each side by two

The coat is semi-fitting and also has

straps at the sides and to form fasten-

ing below the satin collar; the wrists

Hat of brown satin lined with black

Materials required: 41/2 yards 46

and trimmed with a bow at the side.

inches wide, 1/2 yard satin 20 inches

wide, 4 yards silk or satin for lining

HINTS FOR NEEDLEWOMAN

Little Suggestions That Will Prove

Helpful to Woman Who Does

Her Own Sewing.

In selecting draperles for windows

do not neglect to look at the fascinat-

ing cotton goods in the dress depart-

ments. The mercerized fabrics as well

To save the top of a stocking from

being torn out by the supporters' fas-

tening, attach a small brass ring to a

piece of tape and sew the tape to the

stockings. Clasp the supporters through

the rings, using rings that will allow

Make generous seams under and

over the arms, and generous hems on

the closing at the back. Make the but-

tonholes in a fly, and thus the goods

is not damaged, and the walst can be

widened as well as lengthened if neces-

sary. Have plenty of tucks in the lit-

tle skirts, and turn in the ends of the

belt, stitching with a fine needle and

For the Sickroom.

good-sized shoe bag, with ample pock-

ets, which may be fastened with large

safety-pins to the mattress, on which-

ever side of the invalid's bed it is

In the pockets may be stored books,

papers, fancy work, handkerchief and

various articles that are constantly be-

ing lost or getting out of reach. This

idea is suggested for one who is con-

fined to her bed for some time, yet is

able to read, write and amuse herself.

Flavored Toothpicks.

one box of toothpicks and place in a

strainer or anything that is perforated

with holes and put toothpicks in; then

take oil of clunamon or oil of lemon

or any oil flavor that has a pleasant

taste and put into a vessel large

enough to put strainer with toothpicks

and cover all with towel or cloth and

the fumes of the oil will penetrate

the toothpicks and you have some-

thing nice and sweet. Try same and

The nails should always show that

they are well cared for. Carefully

ness; they should be manicured at

least once a week and polished and

is certainly well expended,

see how nice they are in the mouth.

To make flavored toothpicks take

A convenience for a sick person is a

them to slip through.

a fine thread.

needed.

are trimmed to match.

coat, 11/2 dozen buttons.

skirt is cut narrow at the foot, where

strajs of satin headed by buttons.

chaperon, by carefully guarding her pretty charges, to fan the flame of love, and, by putting every obstacle in the way of the young suitor "to bring put it, "to the point."

Bright Vells. The woman who prides herself on

never allowing the tiniest new fancy tumes, with a bunch of silk flowers fastened on the lapel of her coat to even in their teens-run about with match the veil. Thus a dark blue coat boys and young men at their own and skirt, worn with a dark hat, will sweet will, treating them with a hale be brightened by a very brilliant purand hearty comradeship, which cer- ple veil and a bunch of bright purple tainly makes for the gayety of life, but silk anemones, not imitating the flowwhich, by eliminating sentiment, acts ers, but merely carried in the flat, not only the young men of the year tonhole of the coat. The petticoat 1912 who are reluctant to bind them- should also be purple.